Beyond the bridge I have spanned
The fields of the poet unfold,
And the riches of fairyland
At my hasis of miely gold!
I keep the wealth of the spheres,
Which the high gods never have won;
And I coin from their airy tears,
The diadem of the sun!

For some have stolen the grace
That is hidden in rest or strife,
And some have copied the face,
Or echoed the voices of life;
And some have woven of sound
A chain of the sweetest control,
And some have fabled or found
The key to the human soult

And the white of the barren beam,
Have wrought the colors that flare
In the forms of a painter's dream,
I gather the souls of the flowers,
And the sparks of the gems, to me;
Till pale are the blossoming bowers,
And dim the chameleon sea!

By the soul's bright sun, the eye,
I am thrown on the artist's brain;
He follows me, and I fly;
He pauses, I stand again,
O'er the reach of the painted world
My chorded colors I hold,
On a canvass of cloud impearled,
Drawn with a brush of gold!

If I lure, as a mocking sprite,
I give, as a goddess bestows,
The red, with its soul of might,
And the blue, with its cool repose;
The yellow that beckons and beams,
And the gentler children they bear;
For the portal of Art's high dreams
Is builded of Light and Air!

—Allantic Monthly.

Miscellany.

QUITE A MISTAKE.

In the thriving village of Hollythorn, there was (as is common to such places) a church, a postoffice, a couple of stores, and district school, the said school being taught by a young lady who had a widowed mother and brothers and sisters to

assist in supporting.

For the sake of economy, Miss Eva For the sake of economy, Miss Eva Stanley "boarded around" among the acholars, and was considered quite a paragon among teachers. Her father had been a respectable mechanic, but had died after about two years of illness, which bitterly impoverished the family. Eva had, however (she being the eldest), received a good plain education before the great calamity came upon them, and noble-hearted and unselfish, began how work of assisting in the support.

The last week previous to the holiday vacation she had been boarding with a properties. The last week previous to the holiday vacation she had been boarding with a properties.

work of assisting in the support.

The last week previous to the holiday vacation she had been boarding with a bright carpenter, who was making gigantic preparations for guests she expected from New York.

It is too bad, I declare, boys. I should not wonder if she had taken her death, being dragged out of a warm bed this time of night and dropped into a snow-drift in that fashion. No wonder that she cried, poor thing.

**Secretary of the method of t "You never met my brothers, Eya,"
she said, and then began to give the pretty
young teacher a description of them.
"There's Sam, George, and Johnny, the
youngest; and such times as they have
when they get out here to rest and rusticate, as they call it! But dear me, I don't
have much rest or peace, for they are like

ing any word of their intention, they had concluded to take the evening train, which would land them at Hollythorn about bed time. George and John did so, and when safely seated in the cars, because the safely seated in the cars, and when safely seated in the cars, because the safely seated in the cars, and when safely seated in the cars, and the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars in the cars, and the cars is the cars in the cars i about bed time. George and John did so, and when safely seated in the cars, began to speculate about the absence of Sam.

"No reason on earth why he shouldn't have been along," said George.

"No, for he told me this morning he would certainly be on hand," answered

"I can't make it out, unless he took the five o'clock train, by mistake."
"Nota bit of it," laughed John, who fancied he understood the entire pro-gramme. "It is more likely he took that train on purpose to get into Han's spare bed-room, and make us take up with straw ticks and feathers."
"I didn't think of that, but I reckon

"Bet your life on that."

thers put their heads together The brothers put their heads together and laughed merrily over some scheme for outwitting Sam, and, accordingly, when the train reached Hollythorn at eleven o'clock, they approached the house of their sister in a very stealthy

Climbing the fence in the rear, they softly opened a window and obtained access to the pantry, were they demolished a mince pie and a quantity of doughnuts. Then, with appetites appeased, they removed their boots and prepared to investigate the "best room," stole along the hall, which was dimly lighted by the moon, ascended the stairs and reached the door. The faint rays of the moon disclosed a chair piled with clothing, and they could distinctly trace the outlines of a form beneath the bedclothes, and had not the remotest idea but that Sam was

Wyandot County Republican.

This key was tried, and unlocked the

script, but, as will be perceived, the secret is no more safe when written in a cabalis-

to use, but it compensates for the trouble by the security it affords.

have the following result:

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leorge. "Trick? I should think it was. Why,

vainly endeavoring to restrain his laugh-

ter at the wry faces his brother was mak-

she cried, poor thing.
"Cried, did she?" repeated George,

PIETRO CUNEO, Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Cunco's Building, over the Post Office.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1872.

so unceremoniously taken. "Beginning your tricks upon each other before you fairly get into the house. Clear out now!"

Long before she was done with her tirade, her discomfited brothers had betaken themselves down stairs where taken themselves down stairs, where they almost went into hysterics over the joke.

"A pretty kettle of fish," said George, rolling over the floor and letting off peal after peal of laughter.

"I should think it was," replied John holding his sides, "Oh, my. But what the dickens is to be done about it; and who do years and see in you don't find out."

Sam had not smiled, and sat looking in the was struck with the fact that the letters of the two words were in an alphabet; each other. Might not the cipher be simply a regular inversion of the alphabet?—

"Wait," replied George, "until Han comes, and see if you don't find out."

A B C D E F G H I J S S N N N O P Q R S T P O N

holding his sides, "Oh, my. But what the dickens is to be done about it; and who the very picture of discomfort and per-

do you suppese she is, George?"

"Some guest of Hannah's, of course; young and pretty at that. I don't know how it is with you, but I feel particularly small and extremely cheap—would sell myself at a very low price."

"Cheap?" roared John, "cheap? I would extremely ground a set of course in the very picture of discomfort and perplexity, but answered:

"For heaven's sake, hold on boys! I am willing to admit that I am badly sold—gone dog cheap to the highest bidder; but hold up long enough to tell a fellow what it means."

"Means? Of course I will," continued

"Cheap?" roared John, "cheap? I would actually give myself away this blessed minute, and throw in something to boot. What we are to do, I can't say; but I believe I shall dig out of this place and get back to the city before morning. I haven't got the courage to face the music, so I'll get up and get."

He began hastily "tting on his boots, and would have put his threat into execution, but for the appearance of Hannah, who at once asserted her authority.

"You are not going a single step," she said; "but I don't wonder you feel ashamed of yourselves. What on earth possesses you is more than I can tell."

"That's right, Han; pitch in, scold away. I'll take any amount just now, for I am meek as a lamb. But who is it we have played so shabby a trick on?" said George.

"Trick? I should think it was. Why, it is Eya Stanley into the whole story. It was Sam's turn then to laugh. He struggled manfully to retain his gravity, but the whole thing was so supremely ludicrous that he was compelled to join his brothers.

Miss Eva Stanley bed-chamber—who is a young lady teacher and 'board-ing round'—that this is her week here; and thinking it was your humble servant and Johnny snug in bed, you attempted to Graw us out, and made a grand mistake. How do you like it, Sam?"

"I confess I see the point, but can't the joke. It's an outrageous shame."

At this juncture Ha hash came in and began rating them soundly, thereby letting out the whole story. It was Sam's turn then to laugh. He struggled manfully to retain his gravity, but the whole thing was so supremely ludicrous that he was compelled to join his brothers.

Miss Eva Stanley is ded-chamber—who is a young lady teacher and 'board-ing round'—that this is her week here; and thinking it was your humble servant and Johnny snug in bed, you attempted to Graw us out, and made a grand mistake. How do you like it, Sam?"

I contest in the interval into Miss Eva Stanley's bed-chamber—who is a young lady teacher and 'board-ing round'—that this is her week here; and thinking it was young

When a cryptogram is only to be writ-ten, and is not intended for the printer, characters of the writer's own invention are generally substituted for those of the usual alphabet. This gives a look of greater impenetrability to the manu-

fast table the next morning, and Hannah announced that she was sick with a severe it is Eva Stanley, just as nice a young thing as ever lived. She is our school-teacher, and this is her week to board cold; whereupon George groaned out and called for a handful of peas to put in teacher, and this is her week to board here; and I knew well enough you boys would be squabbling over that room as usual, so I put her in there, little thinking you would come home in this stealthy would be squadding over that to usual, so I put her in there, little thinking you would come home in this stealthy manner."

"Eva Stanley? Whew! A pretty school-teacher!" and repeating his sister's words, he gave a lugubrious groan. It would seem unfortunate if there was no possibility of constructing an undecipherable cryptogram. In many cases it is highly desirable and important to make that there was an invalid in the house, and went on tiptoe about; and Sam, who records or communications which shall remain dead letters to all but their proper communications. seemed to take the entire responsibility upon his shoulders, sent off slyly to New York for choice fruit and flowers, which seemed to take the entire responsibility upon his shoulders, sent off slyly to New York for choice fruit and flowers, which he induced his sister to convey to the young lady with the most abject apologies and regrets.

In a couple of days Eva was able to come down stairs. She was looking very to the come down stairs. She was looking very to the complex to make the proper owners. Particularly in time of war is cryptography a valuable art. It is possible that its importance in this respect may have led to the invention of what the French term the chiffre indechiffrable—the undecipherable cipher.

This cipher is a very troublesome thing to make that it is owners to all but their proper owners. Particularly in time of war is cryptography a valuable art. It is possible that its importance in this respect may have led to the invention of what the French term the chiffre indechiffrable—the undecipherable cipher.

and regrets.

In a couple of days Eva was able to come down stair. She was looking very pale, but Jovety, and of course blushed dirtuely when presented by Mrs. Carpenter to her three brothers, who behaved quite well, considering the unpleasantness of their situation. ness of their situation.

But Sam, who had broken the ice by before the week was out John declared in confidence to Hannah that "Sam was

or ruin something that I am glad that you are here. It may keep them in check a little.

"I don't care if you had," answered his sister, indignantly. "The only way to do is to brave it out, both of you, and to do so."

"I had just as soon occupy any other room, Mrs. Carpenter, and do not wish to incommode your brothers—have no right to do so."

"No you shan't, Eva," peremptorily exclaimed her hostess; "and what is the use of your going home vacation week? You can stay here just as well as not, and do up your sewing on my machine. Your mother has mouths enough to feed I guess, and won't miss yours."

The subject was dropped and the entire household retired early, for on the morrow the brothers, young, ardent and full of life were to be there. But, without sending any word of their intention, they had concluded to take the evening train, which would land them at Hollythow will had them at Hollythow will have a jolly laugh over the task the dead of night,

advertisements, but were evidently not intended for the benefit of the public, for they presented an appearance similar to

rived at the depot a few moments too late. He found the train he was to have Ilhzormwz:--r zlirevw zg sław lm gsv vevmemt in gsv hvxlmw wzb zugvi rovug Olmwlm. R zm jfrgv dvoo zmw szev migsrmt mvd gl iv klig. taken gone, but upon consulting a time-table, he ascertained that another started two hours later, and so decided to take it.

taken gone, but upon consulting a timetaken gone, but upon consultanen gone consulting to take the which selftaken gone, but upon chairs, and that another started two hours at the same in the defers on the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst have lable gone to the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst have lable gone to the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst have lable gone to the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst hate killing.

If the gourst hate killing wo to the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst hate and r, and so on to the end of the sentence, which will then stand thus:

If the gourst hate and r, and each of the will then stand thus:

If the gourst hate killing won the sentence, which

some curiosity and considerable patience, resolved to ferret out the secret. He succeeded by adopting the method which I now undertake to explain.

The most cursory glance at a page of printed matter will show that, in the formation of the words of which it is composed, certain letters of the alphabet occur more frequently than others. This proportional occurrence is, within certain limits, always the same—that is, any number of pages, selected at random, will present great similarity in this respect.

In a newspaper article, or a social letter on any ordinary topic, the occurrence of

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE first sunshade was an eclipse. HOP MERCHANTS-Dancing masters. A RARE FLOWER-The pink of polite

Why is a hen immortal? Her son never Undertakens' jokes are apt to be Can a ship with two owners be called a

WHEN is charity like a bee? When it egins to hum. What roof covers the most noisy tenant? The roof of the mouth. Why is love like a Scotch plaid? Be-

cryptogram he was at work on.

Applying it to the one given as an illustration at the head of this article, we ause it is all stuff, and often crossed. Rosalinda:—I arrived at home on the evening of the second day after I left London. I am quite well, and have nothing new to report.

As this is the only way I can communicate with you, my letters will necessarily be very short. You may look for another scrap soon.

Your James. THE first street railroad in Florida will shortly be opened at Cedar Keys. MEN's great enemy is the wine glass women's is the looking-glass, Some of the largest steamships burn

This is an illustration of the character of the cryptograms mentioned at the commencement of this paper. They were all personal notices, intended only for the information of those immediately Ocean. Willow for the making of baskets is imported into this country from Gerinterested.
Some were written by transposing the alphabet in still other forms, but the deciphering was as readily accomplished in

800 tons of coal crossing the Atlantic

many.

THERE are no less than 3,000 cameos in the museum of Florence, all relics from Pompeii.

A Georgia woman, twenty-two years married, is the mother of twenty living

A norsey MAN, hearing mention made sulks. Has an involuntary mistake been of the "Latin Races," wished to know made? So far as he is concerned you where they were held.

"LET's investigate," is what they say ow, instead of the more vulgar "Come and take a drink." THE Union Pacific Express brought to Omaha nearly five tons of silver bullion a lew days ago.

Nor in the knowledge of things with-out, but in the perfection of the soul within, lies the true empire of man. A DISPUTE as to what was trumps was settled in Virginia by one gentleman turning up a spade, and violently smiting his opponent therewith.

A LAFAYETTE (Ind.) lady played it fine at a circus recently exhibited in that city. She pretended to faint and got nine glasses According to Archdeacon Fuller,

Toronte, it costs the people of China \$400,000,000 a year to support their religi-THE ignorance of the French peasantry is said to be unparalleled in the civilized world. Not one in a hundred can read

THE first lecomotive used in England, nearly forty years ago, now stands on a pedestal at the Darlington railway sta-Ex-Mayor Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y.,

who recently died worth over a million dollars, began life as a milk-man when Brooklyn was a mere village.

THE St. Petersburg Golos says that the personal expenses of the Grand Duke Alexis, during his travels in the United States, amounted to upward of \$200,000. No MAN is so poor that he has not

with anguish at his punishment or hi suffering. A MARRIED woman lately applied to her lawyer to procure a divorce. "On what grounds, madam " asked the lawyer. "On the ground that I can now do a great deal better," was the reply. ONE hundred thousand men were employed for twenty years in building the great pyramid at Ghizeh, and ten years had been previously spent in quarrying

friends whose happiness is linked with his fate, and whose hearts will be wrung

The first letter of the first line, it will be seen, is j, the letter immediately underneath being w. Turning to the diagram just given, we find j in the top horizontal line, and w in the first left-hand perpendicular column of letters. Following the line from j downward and from w horizontally to the right, we find, at the intersection or angle formed, the letter g. This letter g is now written down as the first character of the sentence to be formed in the cipher. We must then, in like manner, find the angle produced by the intersection of the lines a and e, select the letter found there as the next character to the stones and transporting them to the letter found there as the next character to a contributor: "If you don't stop send-ing me such abominable poetry, I'll print a piece of it some day, with your name appended in full, and send a copy to your girl." be used; then, for m and a, e and r, and so on to the end of the sentence, which

lar bill. The driver, politely, in return gave him one fifty-cent package and two quarter packages. Verdant (stretching himself at full length)—'See here, Mis-ter, I've traveled too much around this 'ere world to have you pass a lot of gar-den seeds on me. No, sir'ee; give me my change."

Durange."

Durange the Revolutionary war a Quaker was brought before General Washington, charged with feeding the horses of the British cavalry. He did not deny the charge, but alleged that he belonged to no party, was a Christian man, and expected to go Heaven. General Washington replied: "Friend, thee may be a good man and go to Heaven: but thee will corman and go to Heaven; but thee will cer-tainly have to go round by Nova Scotia to get there." And the General banished him, with other Tories, to the British Do-

Bad Tempers.

IF you wish to know who is the ruler of a family, not to say its tyrant, you need not inquire what member of it possess the most knowledge, or the best intellect, or the warmest heart. Inquire simply who

The merest trifle serves an ill-tempered person with an excuse for a ranting fit of sulks. Has an involuntary mistake been might as well have committed a crime. Is breakfast too late? has a servant blundered? a child misunderstood a command? The whole house is in a turmoil, everybody is unhappy, and one by one they retire and get out of sight and hearing of this predominant temper. The little ones, who soon discover when there is anything wrong, sit in mute wonderment as to what the trouble is all about. Under such a headship as this no bright memo-ries gild the backward time of youth. Children will always remember the father's morose temper, his disagreeable ways, and fits of passion and injustice, his rough speech and rough acts. The father's good qualities and virtues are covered up by the superabundance of his evil temper. Neither his generosity or kindness to the poor, nor his loyalty to his kindred or friends, nor his independent spirit towards his superiors, nor, indeed, any virtue that he may possess, can take the sting out of that one overshadowing fault—his selfish temper. When under its influence, he is, for the time being, a maniac, or, at least, the most unreasoning of mortals. No one can estimate properly the amount of sorrow and mischief which such in-

dulgences bring into a household.

But if the tyranny of man's bad temper is unbearable, that of a woman is more so. The one gives moments of re-lief to the household when he is absent, because few men stay at home all day; but a woman is nearly always in the house, and the minutize of its economy are as the breath of life to feminine nos-trils. Neither are man's domestic functions so universal; and thus his temper,

If a man or woman cares only for power and not at all for love, the thing to cultivate is a bad temper, because the largest amount of subservance is paid through fear and not affection. You have only to establish a reputation for ungovernable temper to have as many slaves as there are housemates and dependents. Never mind the silent tears that are shed

ferers if it were not true that there is no temper so bad that it cannot be restrained,

Weak Backs and Bad Seats.

THE small of the back is the weak or strong point of every person. It is the center of voluntary motion. Nearly three hundred muscles are directly or indirecty connected with the motions of which the small of the back is the pivotal center. the small of the back is the pivotal center. Hence, while those who are strong, and whose muscular systems are well balanced, know nothing of spinal weakness or vertebral distortion, invalids are forever complaining of this part of the body. One very prominent cause of weak backs and crooked spines is, the unhygienic and unanatomical seats and benches of our school-houses, churches and halls; nor are the seats and benches provided on steamboats railroad cars, or at stations nor are the seats and benches provided on steamboats, railroad cars, or at stations or ferry-houses any better. It is impossi-ble for any person to occupy these seats long without being forced out of shape. And when school children are confined to them for several hours a day for months and years, their backs will inevitably be

TERMS: \$2.00 per Annum

What is this tremendous noise? What can be the matter? Willie's coming up the stairs With unusual claster. Now he bursts into the room, Noisy as a rocket: "Auntie! I am five years old—And I've got a pocket!" Eyes as round and bright as stars; Cheeks like apples glowing; Heart that this new treasure fills Quite to overflowing. Jack may have his squeaking boots; Kate may have her locket; Pre got something better yet— I have got a pocket!"

NO. 31.

Youths' Department.

THE FIRST POCKET.

BY ELIZABETH SILL.

All too fresh the joy to make Emptiness a sorrow.
Little hand is plump enough
To fill it—till to morrow. And, e'er many days were o'er, Strangest things did stock it; Nothing ever came amiss To this wondrous pocket.

Leather, marbles, bits of string, Licorice sticks and candy, Stones, a ball, his pennies too; it was always handy. And, when Willie's snug in bed, Should you chance to knock it, Sundry treasures rattle out From this crowded pocket. Sometimes Johnny's borrowed knife Found a place within it; He forgot that he had said, I want it just a minute." Once the closet-key was lost; No one could unlock it: Where do you suppose it was;— Down in Willie's pocket!

- The Nursery.

DOWN HILL.

BY J. B. T. MARSH. In sliding down hill while a boy, when we started at the top we went slow enough. We hitched along with our enough. We hitched along with our heels, and scarcely seemed to move at all. But once started we went faster every second. Since then I have noticed that there are a great many sorts of going down hill, but that this same down-hill principle applies to all of them—slow at first, but swift and swifter when one gets

to going; easy to stop at the outset, almost impossible to stop when under good headway, without a smash-up.

No one becomes a drunkard all at once—ragged clothes, red eyes, steaming breath, tangled legs, trembling hands, beastly life. That is the bottom of the beasty life. That is the bottom of the hill—or so near that there is not much hope of his stopping before he gets to the bottom. No, he began as boys and young men begin every day, by lounging around a saloon and seeing others drink. That is a start down hill. He gets used to it, and begins to think there isn't so much harm in it after all. Then he wonders how it tastes, and thinks he will try a sip sometime when he has a good chance. Now he is moving, sure. Pretty soon some one treats him. He drinks once and then again, and before he thinks of it is under full headway. Or if he does think of it he fancies he can stick his heels in and ston any time. But in going down hill stop any time. But in going down hill there is never so good a time to stop as

great deal slower. It was but a small salary he could get at first, scarcely enough to pay his way at the cheap boarding-house where he ate and slept. By and by his clothes began to wear out. He had not been able to save money enough to be best he could. But he had no scissors, and so little money that he could not afford to buy a pair. It occurred to him that he might borrow a pair from the store, and carry them back when he got through with them. Nibbling around that thought as a fish nibbles around the worm on a hook—a fish would not get caught, if, instead of eyeing and nibbling at the worm wriggling so suspiciously at the end of a string he went straight by the state our breakfast-time half an hour carlier than usual, because we are ashamed to state it truthfully, and we mean to get up earlier to-morrow. He smiles with an here are housemates and dependents.

Never mind the silent tears that are shed when you are not by, the groans that are shed when you are not by, the groans that are said in a whisper, and the still more evil thoughts of retaliation that are cherished by all with whom you have to do. You must be satisfied with your account with power, and leave love, like a whipped school-boy, shivering and crying by the roadside.

This is a sad story of the terrible effects of an evil temper, yet a true one. Your friends allow your virtues—virtues mostly of a theoretic kind—but lament your lemper, and even in a man's last hours a troubled kind of feeling will annoy his watchers, a feeling made up of pity, sorrow and relief. Your tyranny of temper has worn out love, and perhaps respect; so that there are none who do not breathe more freely when you are gone. Probably there would be more patience in the sufferers if it were not true that there is no temper so bad that it cannot be restrained, and even entirely controlled.—Pikuādel-were so be and the story and down stairs like a restless evil and over earlier to him, one day he took them! Little thought he on what a steep hill he was started! By and by a lady at the house where he boarded asked him to purchase some article for her at the store, and gave him the money for it. He slipped it into his pocket and carried it to her, but kept the pay himself, then the might steal goods the more patience in the sufferers if it were not true that there is no temper so bad that it cannot be restrained, and even entirely controlled.—Pikuādel-were so be hired an old stable near his boots. He unbolts the front door and blooks. He unbolts the front door and blooks.

enough to start a store of his own some-where. So he hired an old stable near his

the form the state of the state

certainly send him to spend in State's prison what should have been the best years of his life. And up on that Wisconsin farm his poor father and mother go about, grieving that he did not die while yet he was an innocent baby in their arms, and before he brought this great sorrow on their hearts and this great sin upon his soul. Ah, if he had only never started on that hill down which he at last went with such dreadful speed!

But, as in all other down-hill work, the bad start was made in his thoughts. The seed swells, and sprouts, and begins to grow in the ground before it lifts its leaves into sight. People always steal in their hearts before they steal with their hands. Vile thoughts are the beginning of a vile life. When one finds himself thinking of doing something that he would be

doing something that he would be ashamed or afraid to do, let him look out! He has started down hill, and he cannot stop too soon.—Little Corporal.

Hobbs and His Hobby.

Honns' hobby is early rising.

We believe in early rising at our house, and wishing to be "healthy, wealthy and wise," we get up every morning punctually at half-past eight, unless it rains. When it rains we lie in bed till half-past nine. Because the less one sees of a rainy day the better. I would not get up at all when it rains if it were not for the necessity of having

it were not for the necessity of having three meals a day.

Hobb's gets up at five o'clock in clear and four o'clock in cloudy weather. He says you must get up earlier in cloudy weather in order to get the mean amount of light needed every day for the health of the body. I told him that I thought it must be a mean amount of light that he got at four o'clock in the morning. I think he gets up at three in the winter, so as to get fairly warmed up by four. It must be for that reason. Or it may be that he gets up at three in order to get a mean amount of darkness. The days being short, Hobbs lengthens them by rising betimes, or rather before times.

Hobbs rides his hobby.

Hobbs wants everybody else to ride.

I have always noticed that when a man has one poor little mean scrub of a hobby he always wants to make it carry all man-

he always wants to make it carry all man-kind. He wants to put all the world on kind. He wants to put all the world on the croup. Hobbs gets up early, there-fore I must get up early; therefore you, therefore Brown, Jones, Robinson, and the rest, must get up early. Hobbs is like an evil conscience, the enemy of sleep. If I stay at his house, he will, on some pretext, order breakfast half an hour earlier than usual; then he will get up and ring the rising-bell himself, to be sure that it is done thoroughly; namely, in every hall, on every stairway, with a in every hall, on every stairway, with a short pause before the door of each sleeper. For myself, I scarcely sleep at all when I have occasion to spend a night under the roof-tree of my friend Hobbs. I have so keen a consciousness that I am to be waked up, such a feeling of haste to condense my sleep into the few hours al-lowed me, such a sense of the total moral wickedness of any comfortable sleep from Hobbs' stand-point, that I can not sleep. If I do chance to catch a cat nap, the ghost of the ising-bell rings in my dreams and impresses me with the fearful responsibility I incur in sleeping at all. Generally I get about worn-out by morning, and in that desperate mood in which I don't easy for rights helds or specific pells don't care for rising-bells or anything else, I sink exhausted into a defiant slumber, which may last an hour, but which is so totally unconscious that there seems to be no time between the moment of getto be no time between the moment of get-ting to sleep and the coming of that wick-ed, high-keved, torturing, demonical, frantic rising-bell that wanders in a will-o'-the-wisp fashion through the halls and stairways, and stops at last right afront my door, and assumes a vixenish, per-sonal, insulting tone as it attacks the first comfortable sleep I have had, and arouses me to the necessity for early rising.

The worst thing about the old friend-ship existing between our family and the

"And Solomon mended the orealized which David his father had made."

The Catskill (N. Y.) Mountain House stands 3,000 feet above the Hudson, and from the front balcony a view extending To house is the woman's, is still not so continual or wearing, and her subjects are bound. A sullen on a clear day.

Newly married daughter: "How long does the honey-moon last, mammay" Practical parent: "Until you ask your husband for money, my dear."

A New Orleans editor says he counted one hundred and seventy-three alligators in a sail of six miles along a bayeu." "A strong allegation," says an incredulous brother.

Two acres of forest land on a mountain side near Elkton, Mo., recently sunk to the depth of the tree tops, leaving walls as vertical as the sides of a house.

The St. Petersburg Golos says that the

spirit, only there is no evil spirit that ever had so much "squeak-leather" in his boots. He unbolts the front door and goes out, and then comes back and slams it. Of course I get up, and am greeted with "Up at last, eh!" and a pitying smile from

where. So he hired an old stable near his boarding-place, put a lock on it, and stored away there whatever he could carry off unnoticed. He made a strap to go over his shoulders and around his waist, with a number of hooks on it, on which he could hang the stolen articles under his coat. In the hot summer weather he continued to wear his overcoat to and from the store, the better to hide these packages. When the clerks laughed at him for such a freak, he told them he wore it to hide his shabby clothes, and, believing him, the kind-hearted fellows made no more fun of it.

All went finely for his scheme. No one suspected that anything was going wrong, and he got a good name for industriousness for staying so late at night—when he was only waiting for the rest to get out of the way so that he might carry off his stolen load with less danger of detection! But what an anxious life he must have lived—afraid of every person who turned his head to look at him on the street, dreading lest the keen-eyed policeman would see that